## Our Story Teller.

### Bernard Flynn, Scooterist

By FRANK H. SWEET

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THE great inland sea was choked with drift ice and slush, partially frozen over. It was too thick for a lifeboat, too soft and open for a sled or ice yacht, too rotten for the most daring life saver to venture out upon on foot. And yet off there somewhere in the slanting wall of rain, lashed and beaten by the storm and hidden by the darkness, a vessel had gone down, and now the survivors, if any, were waiting upon some frail. crumbling support for the rescue which, if it came at all, must come

Fire island life savers were walking the shore, peering and listening into the darkness, ready at the least hope to risk their lives for something they did not even know was still there. More than one man had his scooter ready for instant launching, but, though the amphibious craft might be able to cross the ice and slush and open water in ordinary weather, what chance would there be against the added dangers of storm and darkness? Old veterans who knew shook their heads, but allowed their scooters to remain with noses on the shore ice and with sharp pointed pike the "scooter grip" laid across the thwart ready for instant use.

"She must 'a' struck in the east shore rapids an' gone down kerplunk," saids a man at length, turning to a com



A SQUAT DUCKLIKE CRAFT SLID UP FROM

panion, but still keeping his head bent toward the storm for unusual sounds. "If they's any saved they've drifted down by the long rocks somewhere an' will freeze stiff in this wind 'fore help can get out to 'em. My best hope is that none was saved. They'd be better

"Yes, a good sight," agreed the companion; "but we don't know. Maybe they's some out there now waitin' for help. Lord," savagely, "if 'twa'n't sure death I'd a sight rather be scooterin' out into that blackness than standin' here thinkin' of 'em an' doin' nothin'.

A queer slipping and grinding sound had rushed toward them from the darkness, and now a squat, ducklike craft with sails full spread slid up from the ice and a man sprang out beside them. "Barney Flynn!" cried one of them

amazedly. "Where'd you come from?" "The Long Island shore," coolly. "I thought ye might be needled me over here. Didn't I hear a ship's gun a whiles back?"

"But how'd get there?" incredulously and ignoring the question. "I seen ye at the lower station 'bout dark, an' no one man craft could cross the Great South bay in this storm."

Barney laughed. 'Bedud, an' I scooted across it after ye left," he said. "I wanted to have another look at me house. North 'll be arrivin' inside the week an' I want

everything tidled up whiles."

"Gora' mighty!" sharply. "Ain't ye no sense o' death, man, an' you to be married in a week?"

"I wrote Norah everything would be ready an' neat." defensively. "I went across to get me kindlin's cut au' see there was no dampness to the house anywhere. Tomorrow or the next day I'll go down to York an' wait till she comes, then we'll be married an' go straight to the cottage. Everything is ready an" neat now, the lamps all filled an' the stove new blacked, an' there's potatoes washed for the pot an' a new broom behind the door. I was minded to stay oversight an' tidy the yard a bit tomorrow, but the storm an' what seemed a gun off to sea brought me They're not so strong." back. Is there a wreck, do ye think?" "Yes, an' gone down. The gun stop-

ped an hour ago." "How many of ye went out? Has any one got back yet? Do ye know if there he any survivors? Are you two strongest an' bravest among us." waitin' here to help the others when

they come in?" Bernard asked the questions sharply, swiftly, incisively, his gaze flashing up and down the coast as he spoke. A dozen yards down the vague outlines

to gaze out to sea. Now and then from the darkness, borne on the wind, came anxious bits of speculation or inquiry. Into Bernard's face flashed startled intelligence, and he whirled to the two

"Do you mean that nobody's gone to help?" he demanded.

"There's nothin' but death out there for helpers," was the quick answer, "No man would risk life quicker than we, but it's foolish to throw it away. Good Lord, man! What are you doin'?" for Bernard had swung his scooter back to the shore ice with a quick, almost vicious thrust and was hoisting

"Where'd the distress signals seem?" he demanded as he caught the rope with a swift double hitch about a cleat and grasped the scooter grip to push off. "Runnin' out there with nothin' to go by would be like huntin' a white fish in a school of herrin'. Could ye guess by the sound?"

"She struck somewhere in the east shore rapids, an' if anybody had time to get off they must 'a' drifted down toward the long rocks. The water 'd be more open there than here. But don't ye try it, Barney," warningly. "It's sure death, an' there's that house, an' Norah goin' to be here in a few days. Think o' her, man."

"I do," sharply. "Norah 'd be the first one to say for me to go. If she was wrecked off somewhere to sea wouldn't I want any man in reach to risk his life to save her even to lose it if there was need? The people out yonder have somebody waitin' for

"Mebbe there sin't any." shouted one of the men as the scooter slipped away into the darkness. "Mebbe there is," came back grimly



'I'm goin' to see." Twenty yards from shore the scooter dropped into open water, then plowed its way across a broad space of broken ce and slush, after which, with the aid of a few vigorous prods of the iron pointed scooter pole, its numpkin seed shaped hull rose gracefully upon another ice field and sped on with scarcely any checking of its speed. In the water its shallow bottom skimmed the surface like a bird, the great width alone keeping it from capsizing. On the ice the tiny runners made it a sled, or, rather, an ice yacht, which under favorable circumstances the broad sail swept on at almost terrific speed.

But going out Bernard had to tack against the wind, which made progress door. blast lifted his boat clear and threw him into the water, but his hand was gripped upon the rope with fingers of steel, and, though he was dragged through the water and across twenty yards of ice beyond, he held on and finally drew himself on board and righted the scooter without stopping. but his hand was torn and his body bruised, and before he had gone another hundred yards his wet clothing had frozen into an almost inflexible

armor In the darkness, with the wind and the rain in his face, it was impossible to hit the right point even over a familiar course, and, though the long rocks were scarcely a mile from shore, it was an hour before his scooter dropped into the head of the rapids a balf mile above them.

He did not hesitate, for time was of more value than safety. Down the boiling current his craft tossed and dipped at race horse speed and then slid out upon the rough broken ice near the long rocks. But he tucked several times back and forth among them before he found the object of his search, a group of crouching figures almost in arm's reach of the scooter whom he had already passed twice

without seeing. "Two of ye get in here," he shouted hearsely above the roar of the storm.

"Women or children first, an' quick! I'll come back for the others. I can't help, for I'm froze to the boat." "There's only four of us," came back a clear voice, "and I'm the only we-

Take two of the men first. "No, you an' one man," samply. "Quick! I'll come back for the others." "That's right," commanded a voice from the group. "I couldn't crowd shead of the girl, even if she is the

Not until they were sweeping back toward the shore, with the wind no ... and he heard the girl's voice speaking encouragingly to the feeble old man she was supporting, did Bernard recognize his passenger. But he had no of several figures could be seen. From time to make himself known, or even somewhere above, with the wind, came to speak. A scooter rarely carries the house. She ought to know better the slow, tregular pacing of footsteps, more than two, even in fair weather, than to go round with such a handleap as of persons stopping every few feet and on a night like this there could as that."-Youth's Companion.

not be an instant's retaxation of vigi

When finally they slid up on the beach there were twenty or more men waiting, gathered from along the shore, all peering grimly, but without exception, into the darkness.

"Here, help these two out quick!" numbled Bernard through swollen lips. Then as twenty pairs of eager hands obeyed, "Look after the girl. It's For State, District, and

The girl gave a sudden start. She had not recognized him before, but already he had thrown out his pole and swung the scooter round upon the ice



and into the wind. As she sprang toward him he silpped back into the

when he returned one of the passengers was unconscious. Norah was waiting, enveloped in a surfman's pea jacket and rubber coat. They had to cut Bernard loose with a batchet,

He did not go to New York at all The life saving men would not permit it. As soon as he could get out a dele gation of them went for a priest, and For Secretary of Statethe marriage took place in the station house with everybody dressed in storm costumes. Then, the weather being fair and the wind good, the whole force escorted them across the bay in

A Japanese Wizard. Japan is the land of jugglers, and fashionable Japanese always have them at any large entertainment they give One very clever old man goes around in a single cotton gown, with two baskets full of "properties" over his shoulders and, putting them down any where, performs his tricks, with the expectant audience encircling him. A hatful of coppers rewards him sufficiently, and he goes on to eat fire, dis gorge eggs, needles, lanterns and smoking pipes at the next place. At a re cent Japanese dinner a foreign guest determined to have no optical illusions about what the jugglers did. He never allowed his glances to be distracted and was not once off his guard Noticing this the old juggler played is him entirely. An immense porcelain vase was brought in and set in the middle of the room and the juggler. crawling in, let himself down into i slowly. The skeptic sat for half an hour without taking his eye from the vase, which he was convinced was sound and firm and stood on no trap-After this prolonged watch the slow and tempted him to many risks rest of the company assalled him with for the sake of speed. Once, while laughter and jeers, and pointed to his crossing an open space, a swirling side, where the old juggler was seated fanning himself, and had been seated for some minutes.-Dundee Advertiser.

An English View of Hustling. We are often invited to admire the speed at which American workmen work. Is it admirable to see men old before their time? Ought we to admire a system which is calculated to tax every man's energy up to the pain For Treasurerlimit, which forces him to exert himself feverishly, which wears away his strength and his spirit and which flings him aside as soon as these begin to flag to make room for a fresh human machine? Hurry is coming to be considered inseparable from efficiency. Thousands of business men, and business women, too, are on the run from morning till night. It is bad, this-bad themselves; bad for their work; bad for other people, since it makes them irritable and anxious, a nuisance to all around them. Hustling, or, if you prefer the other word, hurrying, is the mark not of the strenuous worker, but of the muddler. The man who never leaves his work alone never gets any good werk done. "More haste less speed," says the proverb. That is bed-

a woman at the kitchen door wished to speak with her. She excused herself and went out, but returned a few moments later.

"It's a woman with a four-year-old child," she said, "looking for work. I should be giad to have her help Norah with the house cleaning, but of course we can't have that child running over

# SHERIFF'S

**GENERAL ELECTION** 

To Be Held Tuesday, November 6, 1906

County Officers

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, HOCKING COUNTY, OHIO, To the qualified Electors of Hocking Coun-

ty, Ohlo:

THEREAS, by the Statute laws of the Marker of Ohlo, providing for the holding and conducting of elections, it is made the duity of the sherlff to give public notice by proclaimation throughout his county of the place and time of holding such election.

And whereas, by act of the Federal Assembly of the State of Ohlo, passed March 24th, 1885, in pursannee to an amendment to the Constitution of the State of Ohlo, the time of holding State and County elections has been changed from October to November of each year, (see Amendment Sections 2578 and 2578, Revised Statutes) therefore in pursuance of such law, i, GEORGE B. WILLIAMSON, Sheriff of Hocking County, Ohlo, do hereby proclaim and make known that on the

Tuesday next after the First Monday in November, A. D., 1906, being the 6th day of the same month,

The qualified electors of the said County of Hocking and State of Ohio, shall meet in their respective election townships and precent sat such place in said election townships and precincts as the election is duly appoint d to be folden between the hours of 5:20 o'clock p. m., central standard time and 5:20 o'clock p. m., central standard time of said day, and proceed to elect in accordance with the said statute laws the following State, District and County orders:

#### STATE OFFICERS.

One person for the office of Secretary of State of the State of Ohio.

For Dairy and Food Commissioner-

One person for the office of Dairy and Food Commissioner of the State of Ohio. For Commissioner Common Schools.

One person for the office of Commissioner Common Schools of the State of Ohio. For Member Board of Pub-

IIC WORKS" One person for the office of Member Board of Public Works of the State of Ohlo.

#### DISTRICT OFFICERS.

CIRCUIT COURT JUDGE.

One person for Judge of the Circuit Court or the Fourth Judicial Circuit of the State of Ohio, composed of the counties of Adams Athens, Brown, Gallia, Highland, Hocking, Jackson, Lawrence, Meigs, Mooroe, Pike, Pickaway, Hoss, Sclote, Vinton and

REPRESENTATIVE IN CON-GRESS.

One Person for Representative in the Con gress of the United States for the Eleventh Congressional District of Ohio, composed of the countles of Athens, Fairfield, Hocking, the countles of Athens, Fairness Meigs, Perry, Ross and Vinton.

JUDGE OF THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

One person for the office of Judge of the Court of Common Pleas for the second sub-division of the Sevenih Judicial District of the state of Ohio. composed of the counties of Fairfield, Gallia, Hocking, Meigs, and F.C. GROVE Aug. 31, 1966.

Clerk. J. B. DOLLISON

#### COUNTY OFFICERS.

One person for the office of Treasurer for the County of Hocking.

For Commissioner

One person for the office of Commission for the County of Hocking.

For Infirmary Director-

One person for the office of Infirmary Di rector for the County of Hocking.

One person for the office of Coroner for the lounty of Hocking.

#### Polls Closed---Unused Bal- Oct. 4, 8-w lots Destroyed.

speed," says the proverb. That is bedrock truth.—London Answers.

An Unrecognized Opportunity.

"I tell you, Mrs. Juniper," Mrs. Hubbard was saying to her cailer, "we often fail in trying to be helpful to needy people because we will not put ourselves a their places and try to see things from their point of view. We consult our own pleasure and our own convenience even in our charitable work. Self sacrifice is nobler than giving. If we were more considerate of".

Here Mrs. Hubbard was interrupted by the maid, who came to tell her that a woman at the kitchen door wished

#### Transmission of Returns.

Sec. 25. After canvassing the votes the judges and clerks shall make our returns of the election and the tally sheets thereof induplicate, signed and certified as required by law; one copy thereof shall be immediately transmitted to the deputy state supervisor by the presiding judge or such other interest on the part of the country of the president of the forthwith deputy of the clerk of the township of the cierk of the township of the cierk of the annihilps of the cierk of the second of the country as

the case may require, by another judge, designated by the presiding judge, to be preserved for one year after the date of such election. Such returns shall be securely scaled up in an envelope and address diransversely upon the upper end thereof to the proper officers with whom they are to the interest of the first class and first grade of the second class, such delivery shall be made as now provided by law.

From the time the ballot box is open and the count of the votes begun until the votes are counter and the returns made out, signed and certified, as required by law, and delivered to the judges selected for such duty for transmission, the judges and clerks of the precinct shall not separate, nor any judge or clerk leave the polling place except from unavoidable necessity, under penalty of a fine of not less than fifty nor more than one hundred dollars us v. 865.)

Given under my hand and at the Sheriff's office in Logan, Ohlo, this 6th day of October, Anne Domini, One Thousand, Nine Hundred and Six.

George B. Williamson. Sheriff of Hocking County.

THE TIMES

FOR HOLDING

For the Year 1907.

In the Fourth Judicial District of

STATE OF ORIG. It is ordered that the time of the begining of the terms of the carcuit court of the several counties in said circuit for the year 1907, be fixed as follows, to-wit:

VASHINGTON COUNTY-On the 15th day of January, and the 1st day of October.

ATHENS COUNTY-On the 23rd day of January, and the 8th day of October. HOCKING COUNTY-

On the 5th day of February, and the 15th day of October. VINTON COUNTY-

On the 12th day of February, and the 17th day of October. MRIGS COUNTY-On the 19th day of February, and the 22nd day of October.

ALLIA COUNTY-On the 2sth day of February, and the 24th day of October,

LAWRENCE COUNTY-On the 5th day of March, and the 29th day of October.

On the 19th day of March, and the 6th day of November. DAMS COUNTY-

BROWN COUNTY On the 9th day April, and the 19th day of November.

HIGHLAND COUNTY-PICKAWAY COUNTY ...

On the 23rd day of April, and the 3rd their conversational powers,

On the 7th day of May, and the 10th day of December.

On the 21st day of May, and the 17th day of December. JACKSON COUNTY---On the 28th day of May, and the 19th day of December.

Said terms to begin at 9 o'clock a m 8th, 1906. THOMAS A. JONES. FESTUS WALTERS.

THOMAS CHERRINGTON. 9 11--- Bt

#### Legal Notice.

Notice is hereby given that in persuance of a resolution of the Council of the Village of Logan, State of Ohio, passed on the 15th day of August 1966 there will be submitted to the qualified electors of said Village at the general election in the Village of Logan State of Ohio, on the 6th day of November, 1966, the question of issuing bonds of the said Village in an amount in excess of one percent of total value of all the property in such Village as listed and assessed for taxation, that is to say, in the sum of \$17.000,00 for the purpose of Building and Installing a Menicipal Electric Light Plant.

Those who yete in favor of the proposition Those who vote in favor of the proposition of issuing the bonds as a fore-said shall have written or printed on their ballots the words "For the issue of Bonds" and those who vote

### Probate Notice.

Aug. 31, 19 6. J. B. DOLLISON

Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts and Vouchers have been filed in the Probate Court of Hocking County, Ohio, for First and Final settlement Andrew Mettler Administrator of the estate of Anna Swearing in deceased and the same will come on for hearing on the 20 day of Sept. A. D. 1906 at 10 o'clock A. M., or as soon thereafter

as may be convenient. Sept. 27, 8-w

#### Notice of Appointment.

Estate of William Hes, deceased.

The undersigned have been appointed and qualified as Executors of the Will and of the Estate of William Hes late of Hocking County, deceased. Dated this Ind., day of October, A. D. 1906. MARY C. ILES, OTTO ILES, Executors

#### Probate Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts and Vouchers have been flied in the Probate Court of a ceking County, Ohio, for First and Final settlement J. R. West, (late) guardian of Joseph Y. Miller, an impedile late his ward, (now deceased,) and the same will come on for hearing on the 25 day of October A. D. 1904 at 10 o'clock A. M., or as soon thereafter as may be convenient.

F. P. MARTIN, Oct. 4, 5-w

Probate Judge.

#### Notice to Teachers.

The Board of School Examiners of Hocking County will meet at the School Ruilding in Logan, Ohio, at 8:30 a. m., on the First Saturday of such month, for the examination of applicants for Teacher's Elementary Certificates and on the first Saturday of September. Beceinier, March and June for the examination of applicants for Teacher's High School and Special Certificates Examinations for pupils desiring to enter high schools will be held on the Third Taturday of April and the Second Saturday of May.

J. C. STONGHTON, Fr. slident D. E. HARBE, Clurk.

C. N. WHIVE, Vice President Logan, Ohio, February 2, 1861—17

## JOHN HENRY

PLAYS PROGRESSIVE EUCURE. By HUGH McHUGH [GEORGE Y. HOBART]



It was my first time up before the lady who wrote poetry and talked

She put us wise to the fact that

She said she had done a little tid-

"WHEN IN DOUBT, GIGGLE."

Slowly, and the Gas Bill's Overdue"

that was destined to wake the world.

let the world sleep, and play cards,

and she stung me with her cruel eyes.

knees, but the bell saved me.

a devil among the has-beens.

talked, then the chain broke.

lassie who lisped.

Don't you?

Harvard.

with her fan.

one," she said.

line for home.

to the dense forest!

called impolite.

-believe me!

ly angry at you!"

me up with eyes ablaze with love.

The round ended with me on my

The old canary was still hunting

Oh! scold me! scold me! I'm such

For the next round I led out a coy

She was good company till she

I hate to have a girl plant her

In the next I met a lady who dealt

Jim, she said, was now only 22

years old and was going through

I'll bet four dollars he was going

through her money most of the time.

relic with the sad lamps came up to

me and tapped me on the shoulder

she peeped, "can't you see I'm awful-

Missouri-so you'll have to show

evening one-half as much as that first

was off the griddle in a minute.

Clara Jane is a wise guyine.

ciety life is killing me.'

I was on the list to be kidnaped.

At the finish of this round the old

"Oh! you naughty, naughty boy!"

"I don't know," I said; "I'm from

"I haven't enjoyed any game this

Then it all flashed over me, and I

She was Pat Crowe in disguise, and

I side-stepped and found Clara

"Take me home!" I said; "this so-

She could tell from the startled

fawn eye I gave her that I wanted to

pull out of the siding and hit the main

She crawled into her wraps and we

No more progressive things for me.

Hereafter when they say society

When I feel that it's up to me to

dissipate I'll sit up with a long black

bottle till I see and hear things that I

can throw the chairs at without being

Yours, in a spirit of brotherly love

(Copyright, 1901, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

The automobile has not discouraged

the useful animal, the horse. Official

reports show that the equine is still

paramount, in 1905 there were 17,057,-

blood and intelligence, and people of

have an affection for him. He has the

I'll duck. Me! to the housetops! Me!

eft the mob just as all hands were

paddling off to the ice cream trough.

I know when the clock strikes 12.

I asked her if she couldn't please

One night recently I went out with | play cards at the same time. Clara Jane to one of those progres-This round was tame. sive euchre fights. I went in for the fifth round with a

judge, and I felt as nervous as a new about it for a living. Clara Jane introduced me to the Tennyson couldn't play in her yard. bunch, and I drew a tall lady who had and that Edgar Allan Poe was a piker lived in Chicago for many years and compared with her.

I saw that I was out to get bumped bit, entitled "Papa's Tide is Rising if I didn't forget my fears and talk fast, so I braced and began to cut "Lovely weather we're having,

didn't know what to do about it.

ain't it?" I observed. "What's the trump? My partner was one of those old things that never speak a line without

throwing a con goo-goo with the eye. I was next in a minute. She was one of the kind that's anxlous to lead you away from your own tootsie wootsie, in the hope that you may have a spare bunch of sweet talk you can hand her on the quiet.

Then she raises the window and vells for a cheap minister. I was anxious to have my sentence expire with that dame, so I played a

swift game.

I ducked to my corner quick when the gong sounded, but I'm afraid the round was against me. I'm not stuck on myself-believe

I consider myself about an eight to five shot, and I feel that I can come down the stretch with the rest of the bunch without the whip. So when I noticed that every time

I looked around the room I'd catch that old fairy giving me the far-away gaze I didn't know whether to puff up and get chesty, or hustle for my coat On the 2nd day of April, and the 18th and my top-piece and go home. My next partner was a giggler,

Say, boys, those giggling dames are beyond the breakers, aren't they? I used to think that a girl giggled because she was off her feed, but I've On the 16th day of April, and the 26th since decided that they hand out those day of November. chopped laughs because their brains bounce around and they get a kink in

> They have a motto which reads: "When in doubt, giggle!" The beauty bright who sat opposite pleading peepers on me and say: me in the second round giggled by "Wath trumpths, spadeth or clubth?"

> note. Every time she played a card she giggled, and when she wasn't playing out a bunch of remarks about her she was fixing her valves for another baby boy, Jim.

outburst. The bell found me groggy at the end of the second round.

The old hen with the languishing lamps was still on my trail. The next time I went to the center I was matched with a married lady who talked about her husband all the

Every time she opened her mouth she cooked up a fresh batch of hot air about Gus. "Oh! my Gus is just the loveliest

fellow that ever lived!--whose play



WROTE POETRY AND TALKED

is it? Mine! Don't you know, Gus bought me the sweetest side-combs yesterday, pure tortoise shell with real rhine stones—is it my play? What's trumps? Gus is always so thoughtful; he never comes home from business without bringing me a box of caudy or something-is it really my play?"

Wouldn't it make you worse? Her Gus! I'll bet he's an old 702 horses in the United States, against shrimp with billy-goat whiskers, and 14,213,837 in 1890. The export price every time she goes near him he says averaged \$308.98 last year, against "Me-ya-aan!" and kicks her on the \$174.50 to 1892. The horse is fiesh, shins.

I was hugging the ropes when the natural and practical predilections can bell sounded. My next partner was a dark-eyed graces of instinct, and if he gets propdamsel who was engaged to marry a er attention is a thing of beauty and long-legged shadow at the table be- satisfaction. The spread of the autohind her, and she almost cracked her mobile is amazing; but it is still, to a

#### Probate Notice

Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts and Vouchers have been filed in the Producte Court of Hocking County. Ohio for First and Final settlement Peter B Sloan, sole surviving Executor of the will of William Sloan, late of said County, deceased and the same will come on for hearing on the 19 day of Ostober A. D. 1906 at 10 o'clock A. M., or as some thereafter as may be convenient.

F. P. MARTIN.

throat trying to rubber at him and great degree, a fad and a toy,

Probate Notice